#### WALL STREET.

HENRY CLEWS'S REMINISCENCES.

TWENTY-EIGHT TEARS IN WALL STREET. By Honry Clews. Royal 8vo. pp. xxiv., 684. New-York: Irving Publishing Company, 1887.

The life of Wall Street, or at least of the purely speculative element there, is a continual warfare. The battle is never ending. We scan the newspapers every morning for a list of the killed and wounded. Now and then a fighter with more than the average of pluck and shrewdness wins an epaulet or a decoration-that is, a million, or, better yet, two millions. To-morrow he may be completely stripped, and left for dead on the field. The story of this fairy-land where vast fortunes are made and unmade, almost in a twinkling, is fascinating. It is so especially in this country where we have a trick of getting rich suddenly, and then getting poor with equal celerity. Mr. Henry Clews, a well-known figure for many years past in Wall Street, has issued a volume of his reminiscences, which reflects many of these lights and shadows. Any man who can survive twenty-eight years of this life and still be, at the end of that time, one of the marked forces of our great financlai centre, must be a strong personality, and Mr. Clews's account of his contemporaries is therefore likely to be interesting not only to them, but to the world outside. We find some striking illustrations of the truth of what we have just beca saying in the way in which the history of the Street has gone on making itself after Mr. Clews stopped recording it. When the book went to press Mr. Clews described James R. Keene no doubt accurately, as being "now comparatively poor." Keene arese from nil to be worth thirteen millions. He is now back where he started." Yet, before Mr. Clews's book reaches the public, Wall Street is busy with rumors to the effect that Keene is making millions again. When the later pages were written, among the well-known members of the Stock Exchange was "Charles Johnes, the king of board-room traders, once a clerk of Henry Clews & Co., new worth a million, and prince of good fellows, as bright and quick as he is popular." Yet, within only a few weeks, poor Johnes has been consigned to a lunatic asylum, and is said to be nearly stripped.

Fierce speculation is an old story. Mr. Clews went into the Stock Exchange shortly after the panic of 1857. It was in the early years of his sonnection with the Exchange that Anthony Morse had his brief and astonishing career. He was a clerk who had saved \$700 by close economy. He made several millions within a year, and lost it all within an equal space of time. At that time speculators frequently offered \$100 a week, or ten times the cost of members lip, for the privilege of listening at the keyhole during the calls. Twenty years before, the members of an open board, which had been organized after their failure to force themselves into the regular. This double move in turning the stock was the thing failure to force themselves into the regular. their failure to force themselves into the regular association, "engaged a building next to the board-room and took the bricks out of the wall

whole amount, and was \$1,200,000 in debt, a million of which I owed to William Heath & Co." On one occasion, when the Tweed Ring was manipfrom circulation the greater portion of the amount make a very stringent money market.

Keene's story, as we have already shown, is as in those days. It took ten months for the news States. After nearly a year's absence, Keene found out that the steek which had cost him only a few hundred dollars was then worth over which was then a craze, and made money rapidly. Seeing the great and rapid advance in the stocks of the Comstock mines, he reasoned, like old Daniel fast was bound to come down. by selling them "short," which took courage cher and Crown Point mines, and over half a began to buy to protect themselves. to them. Then he speculated in everything-in lost several more. The Commodore's share of the wheat, lard, opium and fast horses. At the time profits was five or six milhons. said to have amounted to seven millions of dollars, trick upon the Commedore, but with even more himself, but disaster followed disaster, until he Hudson River Railroad by buying stock, and had was left with nothing. During the heyday of his the positive assurance that the Legislature would prosperity his liberality was extraordinary. Mr. pass a bill consolidating it with the Harlem. On Clews says there is no parallel to it in "the archives of Wall Street since the days of the first 150. The members of the Legislature, who were meetings of the brokers in the Tontine Coffee House, in the combination, sold "short," and then unexopposite the sycamore tree, early in the century." He is said to have made presents of seats in the board to as many as twenty persons.

There are many stories of rapid growth in for tune more wonderful than this, though few, per. taken millions out of Vanderbilt's pocket, but they haps, more melodramatic. The creation of the were not content. The stock must go to 50. This first Vanderbilt fortune, the enormous accretions to it made by William H. Vanderbilt, the Gould fortune, and many others, are far more remarkable. No such examples of rapid accumulation have ever been seen in the history of the race. "In seventy years," says Mr. Clews, "the Commodore arose from nothing, financially, to be the proud possessor of \$90,000,000. William II. obtained \$75,000,000 of that, and nearly trebled it the members came into the market to buy to cover, in a tenth part of the time. He made three times they were amazed to find that there was no as much in seven years as his father made in seventy, or he made as much, on an average, every mercy. A compromise was proposed, but his only two and a half years, as his father had done during the three score and ten of his active business and speculative career." This remarkable achievement, contrary to the usual run of life, which shows that very few great millionaires have had break every house on the street." He yielded, children capable of increasing their wealth, leads Mr. Clews to the conclusion that William H. Van- stock had sold seven years before, when Mr. Clews

manager before his father had fairly begun in that a printing-press running and fed the market all His first experience was in connection with the new shares it could digest. the Staten Island Railroad, thirteen miles in

carried on a vast correspondence with his own hand. When emergencies came, he showed promptness and shrewdness in meeting them. His telegram from Saratoga in 1877, ordering the distribution of \$100,000 among the striking employes of his roads, and promising them that the ten per cent lately taken from their wages should be re stored as soon as improved business would justify it, no doubt prevented a repetition, in this city, of

the fearful and costly riots of Pittsburg. The early history of this vast fortune is almost romantic. The modern architects of "corners" should read Mr. Clews's account of the gigantic operations of the Commodere. In the Hudson " cor ner" the fighting was forced upon him, as it seems to have been in almost all. It is said that he had set out for a long vacation, and was sunning himself on a pile of logs on the Jersey side of the Hudson, while his yacht lay in the stream, when a messenger brought word from Wall Street that a bear clique were selling Hudson stock " short," and that it was going down fast. He hastened to Wall Street and ordered his brokers to take all the sellers' options offered in Hudson. All the cash stock in the market was then taken as rapidly as possible. " A brief calculation showed that the buyers had secured, either as cash or as contract stock, all the Hudson stock in existence, with the exception of a small number of shares which were not expected to come upon the market. The prolific brain of the Commodore then invented a new move in the game. A number of leading " bear houses' were requested to " turn" Hudson, which means to buy it for cash from the cornering party, and sell it back to them on buyers' options for periods varying from ten to thirty days. This able ruse was intended to impress the buyers with the idea that the cornering party was weak. It seemed as if they were short of cash. So the leading buyers grasped at a good chance, as they imagined, of turning several thousand shares, and instantly threw the cash stock on the market. It was privately picked up by the brokers of the great cornerer." Then the trap was sprung. The sellers' options began to mature, and there was no Hudson stock to be had. It rose to 180. A few mornings before, when the Commodore was basking in the sun, it had been 112. The loss on a hundred shares was \$6,800, and the bears were under contract to deliver about 50,000 shares. Mr. Clews continues:

This double move in turning the stock was the ablest trick that had ever been accomplished in cornering. It made Vanderbilt king of strategists cornering.

The Harlem "corner" was in some respects the

ulating Wall Street. Mr. Smith drove up to the Hudson "corner," on the whole, the greatest of significance of much which requires explanation, Tenth National Bank, the ring institution, in all. Commodore Vanderbilt's first Harlem stock a cab, and drew his balance therefrom, amounting was bought in 1863, at eight or nine dollars a share, to \$4,100,000. He took it home and kept it there as an investment. Thirty years before this he time, Mr. Tweed and his contemporaries withdrew a steamboat man, a competitor of these steam con- Sterling and F. D. Maurice, and contracted entrivances that you tell us will run on dry land. under their immediate control, making the tie- Go ahead. I wish you well, but I never shall have of steamboats. The stock gradually rose, however, though after he became Archbishop some of his to 50. Something was evidently on foot, and when public acts might be thought to indicate a deremarkable as any. He was in California strug-the Common Council, in April. 1863, passed an eided narrowing in this respect. Probably there the Common Council, in April. 1863, passed an eided narrowing in this respect. Probably there dector told him he must give up work, and ad-down Broadway to the Battery, the cat was out sent from many of Maurice's positions. Yet he ly coming near and then receding, as Mr. Peake vised a long sea-voyage. He secured his passage of the bag. Harlem then advanced to 75, and the recognized the power and purity of the man, and drove round our dike. to the East, and prior to his departure, invested Aldermen of that day, who were as keen after assimilated what he could of his doctrines. There the few hundred dollars in a mining stock, then boodle as some of their successors, began to sell it "short." The scheme was to sell "short." The scheme was t " short. the stock the market would take, and then repeal structuress of the topics discussed they do not think of Joel. Then she looked at us and asked if of the discovery of gold to reach the Eastern the ordinance. They expected to see the stock readily lend themselves to quotation. \$233,000. He pained in the mining speculation, aid and they bought all the "shorts" that were Tennyson's splendid culogies in "In Memoriam." offered. The Aldermen and their fellow con- Tennyson himself appears to have been an unspirators had soon sold more Harlem stock than here was in existence, not dreaming that the Brew, that what had gone up so high and so Vanderbilt clique had it all. When the virtuous during work. Trench when in the enthusiasm of retrospective that she was asked some question con-He attacked them lawmakers thought the time was ripe they repealed the ordinance and every one looked to see in the condition of the public mind at that time. the stock fall with a crash, burying Vanderbilt The conflict was bitter, but the stocks under its rulus. But to the amazement of everyfinally fell with a crash. Keene cleared one, it dropped only three points, to 72, whereas "two and a half millions in the Bel- they had looked to see it go to 50. The "shorts" million in Ophir." He came to New-York with went up to 150-170, and finelly and at last 179. The Aldermen had to settle at this figure, and are rise of 1879 and 1880, added fully nine millions said to have lost a million, while their friends ing of all the more intimate relations of course

pectedly defeated the bill, while the Commodore was buying stock heavily, looking for a rise. It tumbled from 150 to 90. If the members had bought and delivered at 90, they would have was the gravest crisis in his career. But he formed another combination with five millions in cash as capital to " corner" the stock, and went on buying, while the men at Albany had gone so crazy over the prospect of putting the stock down to 8 or 9 again and ruining the Commodore that some of them were mortgaging their homes for ready money. He went on calmly, until he had bought 20,000 more shares than were in existence. stock to be bad. They were at the old man's reply was: " Put it up to a thousand. This panel game is being tried too often." Some of his friends remonstrated. "If you should carry out your threat," said Leonard Jerome to him, "it would and agreed to let them off easy-at 285. derbilt was "the ablest financier of which there first went into Wall Street, at \$3 a share. But is any record, either in ancient or modern history." | the old man was beaten once-this was when he It is not generally known that William H. Van- tried to "corner" Eric, and found that it was derbilt had demonstrated his ability as a railroad hard to "corner" a stock if the other side kept

Mr. Clews gives long and interesting accounts length. It was bankrupt, and William H. was of Daniel Drew and his many eccentricities, appointed receiver at the secret suggestion of the Gould, Fisk, Henry Villard, Tilden, Woerishoffer, Commodore, who wanted to learn the capacity of Cyrus W. Field, Russell Sage, and many others his son in this direction. In two years the debt of the famous speculators. In fact there is no was paid off, and the stock which had been worth- man who has played any considerable part on less rose to 175. This pleased the Commodore, the Street within the last thirty years whose wild with his volubility. When dinner was served he saw a fresh subject for his monologue in the oysters. "It is now a debatable point among scientists," he began, " as to whether or not the oyster has brains." could bear it no longer. "I think the oyster must have b-b-brains," said he, " because it knows enough when to s-s-shut up." This was effectual. Equally good was his remark upon his seeing the Siamese twins. He scanned carefully the mysterious ligature that bound them together, then looked up at them blankly, and said in an in-

quiring tone, "b-b-b-brothers, I presume?" After nearly thirty years' experience in Wall Street, Mr. Clews's recipe for making money there ought to be worth quoting. "There has hardly been a year within my recollection going back nearly thirty years when there have not been squalls in the Street during the year, when it was possible to purchase stocks below their intrinsic value. The squall usually passed over in a few days, and then the lucky buyers of stocks at panic prices came in for their profits ranging from five to ten per cent on the entire venture." If the speculator will reserve his strength for these periods, and steer clear of the slippery "tips" of the professional "pointers" of the Stock Exchange, Mr. Clews thinks they may easily realize a net gain of 50 per cent per annum on the aggregate of their investments. One of the signs, according to him, of the approach of these periods is the visits of old veterans who are never seen in the Street at other times and who have been letting their bank balance accumulate for such emergencies. "Watch the ominous visits to the Street of these old men," says Mr. Clews. " They are as certain to be seen on the eve of a panic as spiders creeping steadily and noiselessly from their cobwebs just before rain."

But Wall Street is much more than a centre of speculation. To the solider and graver side of its life Mr. Clews gives much attention. He bas an interesting chapter upon the movement of Western millionaires to New-York, including C. P. Huntington, Leland Stanford, D. O. Mills, Charles Crocker—just dead—Mark Hopkins, J. W. Mackay, and others. One chapter contains a brief synopsis of the important events connected with Wall Street during the past sevenyears. The book contains a great variety er, serious as well as light, which will be of not only in Wall Street, but the larger world outside, which never seems to tire of read-ing about Wall Street.

#### ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

RICHARD CHENEVIX TRENCH, ARCHBISHOP Letters and Memorials. Edited by the Author of "Charles Lowder." In two volumes, 8vo. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.

It was the express wish of Archbishop Trench that no Life of him should be written, and this prohibition put a limitation on the editor of his orrespondence which the reader is made to feel An attempt has been made to create some sort of connection and to indicate in outline the barest board-room and took the bricks out of the wall in order that they might see and hear what was going on."

Some of these stories of quick profits and losses read strangely. Not long ago, Henry N. Smith, a prominent speculator, who had lost heavily, appeared before the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange to make application for the extension of time on his seat, and submitted the following remarkable statement: "On January 1, 1885, I was worth \$1.400,000. I had \$1,100,000 in money, and the balance, \$300,000 in good real estate. On the following January I had lost the whole amount, and was \$1,200,000 in debt, a partially successful, and it cannot be said that the a memoir must be cemented and vivified by a kind, and, being among them, I cared somewhat strong infusion of human personality to commend for their good opinion. So we did not run away it to other minds, and, this saving condition hav- from Mrs. Burns, though greatly tempted to do so. result is rather insipld, not to say dull. We see any lessons in cooking this time, for when Mrs. the subject of the correspondence, in fact, much Burns roused herself she seemed disinclined to stir. more from an ecclesiastical, than from a hu- she said she would leave the moss and milk and man, point of view, and we are not permitted to we might try it again, "with a little more jedgment more remarkable, though Mr. Clews considers the approach him closely enough to apprehend the as to moss." the events referred to being either obscure, or

ancient history. Among the things dimly set forth is the fact during friendships with both. That a man des- concerning her courtship and marriage. he would lose in railroads all he had made out speaks strongly for the liberality of his views; had not visibly pined under the affliction. The scheme was to sell "short" all | are often beautiful, though because of the ab- | and then said that somehow. August days made her drop below 50. Daniel Drew was with them in | Hallam, too, appears frequently in these volumes; | we had never seen him. And neither of us had never this plot. The Commodore faced them with char- a fine mind, promising greatly, and manifesting been merried neither, she thought likely. We reneteristic courage. He called his friends to his occasionally something of the scope which justified | luctantly shook our heads in the negative. certain and rather idle correspondent, though doubtless he reserved his strength for more enyouth joined himself to the wild and always cerning Mr. Burns. She was undisguisedly grateful hopeless conspiracy of General Torrijos by which for the chance to go on talking about him. Spain was to be freed. He even went as far as she had married Joel in August and had buried him Gibraltar with the ill-fated expedition, but at In August, and she fidn't knew as folks could think that stage his eyes were opened, and he returned it strange if she thought of him in August. We told home, took orders and married.

His life was very prosperous materially, and his home life was happy, but he suffered severely in the successive loss of children. The withhold tends to belittle the emotional expression of the man, but his letters to his friends, written under his attempt to corner wheat failed his losses are Not long after the Legislature tried the same affliction, are full of devotional spirit, and not ner, speaking in her slow way. less full of human suffering. The literary aspect and he kept on in the vain endeavor to retrieve disastrous results. He had secured control of the of the letters is disappointing. The Archbishop was a successful author, and his acquaintances in the republic of letters were namerous, but there is little that is new to be found here concerning the literary people and events of his time. The greater part of the second volume is taken up with a detailed account of the Archbishop's great campaign in the matter of Disestablishment. This may have value as a chronicle, but it is certainly not of much interest. While at the University, or soon after graduating, Trench wrote a tragedy, of which Macready thought highly. What became of the play is not stated, only that it was never put on the stage. The chief use of the letters and memorials seems to be to show how good a biography could be made of the Archbishop if the writer were given a free hand. If that is out of the question, it is to be regretted, for the world would willingly know more, and would profit by knowing more, concerning an ecclesiastic of so character and so strong and active a mind. was a successful author, and his acquaintances in knowing more, concerning an ecclesiastic character and so strong and active a mind.

# TO AID SICK WAGE-EARNERS.

SISTERS OF CHARITY ORGANIZE A BENEFICIAL

HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION. A beneficial association has been formed in cor nection with St. Vincent's Hospital, this city. Ex perience has demonstrated the importance to wage he'd said that to you?" earners of making provision in time of health for a inadequately supplied. With the view to ameliorate the condition of this class of society, the Sisters of Then Mrs. Burns resumed: Charity of St. Vincent's Hospital have organized a to themselves in time of sickness the double advantage

the date of admission or resignation. Application for membership, setting forth the appli- let her wash dishes a few times.

### THE DIKE. JULY'S REMINISCENCES OF JOEL

Ransom, Aug. 6 .- It is nearly a week ago since July Burns threatened to come over and teach us how to make "bumonge." We thought that perhaps fate would kindly allow her to forget that intention. But, no, she was here this morning. It was a warm, sultry dog-day and we had been glad to let the fire go out in our stove, and had decided that we would rather cat bread and milk for our dinner than to prepare anything more claborate. We were in our ditting room, which is the shady side of the shanty. The locality naturally varies with the sun. We were too tired even to read. It was at such a time that we saw Mrs. Burns coming across the dike, and again she bore with her a tin quart measure and a paper bag. It was hard to think that now, whether we would or not, we should be obliged to learn how to

make "bumonge."

The sound of the mowing machine was again in the air, and Mr. Peake himself was enthroned upon the machine. As he assured us that he never had two nerve "'tacks" very nigh together, our spirits were high in the hope that now our grass would soon be cut cured and stored.

But there was Mrs. Burns. Truly, trials are ever

present. When she had waddled up to a speaking distance she told us that we looked as cool and comfortible as cucumbers. Why is a cucumber chosen as the vegetable synonyme of comfort? She informed us that she had left her young man fast asleep after a very wakeful night, during which she had hardly had a minute's peace. "I tell him," she said, sitting down heavily, "that

I guess no trained nuss wouldn't be broke of her rest's I be-h'm-m-m, no, not as I be."

Here she passed instantly into a state of deep meditation, having put her measure of milk on the ground beside her, where it would have been immediately examined by the terrier and we not forcibly prevented guest for some moments in silence, proposed that we part of July Burns, and thus escape learning how to ing contempt for us, arising, I think, on the part of the men in the fact that we, as females, were not justified in getting in our own grass. On the part of want to talk about him. He had his failin's. If the women, I fancy the contempt sprang up because he 'd only consulted me sometimes, we'd er got 'long we had no masculine protectors and had taken up better. If folks 'd known how 'twas they wouldn't better. And we read too many novels. You may have noticed that among this kind people everything one reads is a novel.
"Daniel Deronda" and a story by Mrs. Southworth are classed under one head, and you would be foolish indeed if you tried to show the difference between these two writers. I fell into remarks which I thought very clear on this subect to Mrs. Baker, she looked at me sharply and asked if all them books wa'n't novels. She shut the inconvenience of throughout these volumes. her mouth after leaving, said she thought so, and a novel; there wa'nt any of them true. Subse facts of the Archbishop's career, but it is but quently I learned that she had read one such work in early girlhood. This work was T. S. Arthur's The Maid, Wife and Mother." This may have been considered by her parents as too stimulating to spend your time a-readin' " puts you in a low place among such people. You might better be counting beans from one hand to the other, or sit abso-

She was sitting in our best camp chair and I think she found it very comfortable for she did not move. She said her young man had just taken some morfeen the doctor had left for him, and as it was a kind of a stiff dose she guessed he wouldn't need her to \$4.106.000. He took it nome and kept it there several days under lock and key. In the mean- had refused to buy the same stock, saying: "I am that young Trench, going to Cambridge, there met for a good white. She seemed disposed to recall memories of her earlier life, particularly memories under their immediate control, making the tieup, on the whole, of nearly twenty millions of anything to do with them." He made improveup tined to figure so prominently in the Church beard rumors that Joel Burns was a poor thing in the whole, of nearly twenty millions of anything to do with them." He made improveof England should not only have established, but every way, and that his wife "had had her trials." dollars." This was sufficient, at that time, to ments in the road, and it was predicted that maintained, an intimate fellowship with Maurice He had been dead several years now, and his widow

day, warm and sweet, began to deepen toward noon.

Arthur we ever seen Joel; she s'posed we hadn't. thought so: foths had told her we hadn't been able to ketch nobody. "Wall, wall," with a slow shake of her head, "I've been thinkin' of Joel mighty strong

> her that folks must be very unreasonable who could think strange of anything like that.

Ec-us, it does seem so; ec-us, it does," she said. "But folks is peculiar, as you'll find. wasn't all he should be, it don't foller that I shouldn't think of him; no, it don't."

Our stlence assented to this remark. After a moment she went on, with a slightly apologetic man-

'I wa'n't much acquainted with Joel when I merried him, though he'd been workin' round in the neighborhood, choppin' wood. He told me he had a chance to take a farm where there was an old man and woman. He'd work the farm, and he'd bring his mother over and if I'd morry him his mother'd help do the work and they'd all keep the house. He never told me his circumstances, but I told him mine. I told him I was poor, my father and mother was poor, and I hadn't no relative but what was poor. I was in hopes he'd tell me his circumstances; but I was led to be Heve he had money, though he only said he was going to bring his mother over, and how could he bring her over if he hadn't no money ?"

"I wa'n't much acquainted with Joel when I mar-We here interrupted to ask where the mother of Mr. Burns was then residing. We were told that she was to be brought "over" from Maine. inquired why "over," instead of "up," for instance; but we would not puzzle our friend with any such question, for we were entirely willing that the elder Mrs. Burns should be brought over from Maine. July

went on:
"Some folks did say that he had a little house over

Mrs. Burns's eyes were fixed on me as she unexpectedly put this question, and I was necessarily forced wages by the suspension of employment, the expenses to try to imagine Joel Burns as asking me what he connected with disease, such as boarding, medical at- should get for me to go to housekeeping with. As tendance, etc., are beyond the means of many, or are soon as I could I answered that I should certainly have thought he had money to pay for household goods.

"I don't want to talk about Joel, but he had his beneficial association, whereby its members will secure failin's. I told him that I was in the habit of gittin' along with a very little. 'N' I told him if I could of a home in the hospital, with the best medical skill have a bureau, three good chairs, cane-bottom, 'n' and the care and nursing of the Sisters. While the what they used to call a tollet set, I could git 'long. association secures these advantages for its members, But I did want a table. He went over to Rivertown it will also enable the Sisters to extend their charity to 'n' he ordered them things up, 'n' they was good a large number of the destitute in time of sickness. At things, too. Now, what do you think? In six hospital the Sister Secretary will keep a record months' time the storekeeper from Eivertown came of each member's name, age and home, together with up, 'n' he handed the bill for them goods to my father. Joel hadn't no money. My father paid the bill 'n' On admission to membership each member will re- we started agin, outer debt. He brought his mother ceive a card, on which all payments will be recorded. over. We had to go to househeepin' together. I did cant's name, etc., must be made personally to the wall, she was a curious woman, Joel's mother was. Sister Secretary or a solicitor authorized to receive the She wa'n't neat. I couldn't stand it. Joel was althe Street within the last thirty years whose and when he made his first great railread venture, in securing control of the Harlem, he made his source president of the whole Vanderbilt system. He became an indefatigable worker, and it was doubtless this habit of hard work, persisted in for many years, that resulted in so sudden and comparatively premature death for a member of a family famous for its longevity throughout several interactions. He scrutinized every bill, check generations. He scrutinized every engine. He initiation fee, which has been fixed at \$1. The ways good to her. But I never spent a cent of Joel's convenient when the rocks were gone. So there

wa'n't nothin' left but farmin', 'n' choppin' wood

"I did have eighty dollars when I merried him. I let him have five to a time, and never arst him for it. He had the rent to pay and victuals to git. Finally he brought over Ruth, his sister. Then he brought over Nancy, another sister. They was both widders. 'N' his sister that married a Brett was with us a good deal. Nancy was a poor, sieldy thing, and we had to keep her in victuals. Wall, 'twa'n't

always pleasant at our house. No, it wa'n't."

These accumulating memories were very vivid and of a nature to tend to make us resigned to the fact that we "hadn't ben able to ketch nobody." Mrs. Burns paused a moment in her retrospect, and I was afraid she was going to meditate. sun was creeping round the corner of the shanty, and we must change our sitting-room. But July did not madicate. She was thinking of her sisters " Ec-us," she went on. It has, I hope, been pe

ceived that this was her way of saying "yes." Ec-us, Nancy-s folks had flour outer our barrel for a whole year. The time come when we didn't have nothin' in the house. 'Twas 'bout this time that Joel said he guessed he'd go over to Maine 'n' git a jorb er stone. 'N' he went with his stone tools, he promised me he'd write soon's he got there. I waited seven weeks, 'n' then I wrote to a friend of his'n, arsking if Joel was livin'. Instid of arnserin' my letter, up he comes, 'n' then I found he'd hired him land 'n' planted him a garden, 'n' hired a housekeeper.. 'Now,' says he, 'that I'm here'-calm as a clock-'I guess I'll let myself a-hayin'. And he did let himself to Cobbett, that owns the next dike to yourn. I said to him: 'Joel,

all his things over there in Maine, his trunk 'n' all.

to work 'n' I hunted him up some old clo'es, 'n' I

He sold his stone tools to come home with. I went

You see he'd left

you ain't no clo'es nor nothin'.'

patched um, 'n' he wore um. He carned some money hayin', but I never seen a cent of it." Here came another pause. Mrs. Burns's flabby such examination. My friend, after hooking at our face was flushed and covered with perspiration, whether from the heat or from the power of bygon run away during this attack of meditation on the times I could not tell. She tried to rouse herself. "So it went on year by year. Joel was always a make "bumonge." But I had not the moral courage gittin' into such scrapes. One time he got a lame to do it. I was afraid of offending Mrs. Burns, and white horse in Rivertown, 'n' he traded that horse for I knew that the whole hamlet would take offence a tin peddler's horse 'n' give him 'leven dollars to through her. As it was, I had a stinging conviction boot. Then he wa'n't satisfied till he had traded that nearly all the people near felt a mild and pity- that animil for one with the awfulest spring halt you ever seen. And he hadn't no use for a horse, any way. Wall, hm-m-m. He's dead 'n' gone 'n' I don'

> he never had none. "Here I have been a settin' 'n' talkin'. But these August days do bring Joel up so plain. I must be a-gittin' back to see how that morfeen's a workin' on my young man."

wondered we were so poor. What become of the

little house they said he had over in Maine? Oh,

She went her way over the dike toward Mrs. Grant's, and while we wanthed her and thought of what she had been telling us, Orlando succeeded in cating part of the milk that was to have helped to make bumonge.

COMFORT FOR TRAVELLERS.

WHAT MAY BE FOUND IN THE TRUNK.

IMPROVED AWAY OUT OF SIGHT OF THE QUAINT HAIR-COVERED BOX OF EARLIER DAYS.

A trunk for tourists and summer boarders that would combine the qualities of a bureau, a dressing room, at the same time maintaining an appearance of smallness to impress backmen, having stiffness enough resist baggage-smashers, and "retailing" at Sixthave, bargain-counter prices, would no doubt sell rapidly in this town, if widely advertised as "Marked down, slightly damaged by water!" Probably the ingenuity of manufacturers will produce such a travelling chest before long. They are making rapid strides toward it. The plain box that sufficed to hold the traveller's clothes in one solid pressed down mass a few years ago, has been left so far behind by the subdivided, pigeon-holed and many-trayed Saratoga of to-day, that whenever Denman Thompson yanks his little bair trunk across the stage in "The Old Homestead," the sight of that venerable relic, getting bald in spots with age and honorable service, stirs up many forgotten memories and provokes merry laughter by

Standing at the head of the list for complicated convoluted travelling boxes, come theatrical trunks. Ordinary people are contented with a tray. or at most two, in the trunk; but the more pigeonholes and "catch-alls" that can be crowded into an zetor's trunk, the better he likes it. One for wigs. one for powders and cosmetics, one for stockings and tights, another forfboots, or hats, or jewelry, or the many little things that make an "Othello" stand as difficulty, but it is almost always inconvenient to No. lift the trave out and lay them around in various parts of the already crowded dressing room, and the thing most wanted is invariably in the bottom tray. Now comes the ingenious mechanic with an invention whereby the cover of the trunk, with its many compartments, being thrown back, the one, two or three trays may be pulled up out of the body of the trunk and will stay up, each a little distance above the other, rigidly supported by light steel bars that come out of the sides of the box like telescopes. The whole front of the trunk, too, opens out like a door. on hinges, and thus every part of the trunk stands wide open, without being scattered about and taking

up valuable room.
Such a trunk costs a good deal of money, of course. but it is worth it. Women know how sadly packing, in the best of trunks, crushes clothes, and the more in the lid alone two good-sized drawers, for the more delicate articles of women's apparel. Tray number ne is deep, with compartments for hats and bonnets. Number two has separate spaces for collars, stockings, jewelry, parasols, handkerchiefs and the little things of bottom, if packed in the body of the trunk. Number three holds hand mirror, brushes and combs, and a use of such cars would be deemed too dangerous, but acthe tollet that invariably get lost away down at the large space is for soiled clothes or for boots and shoes, rubbers, etc. In the bedy is room for dresses, where the trays will not press down on them and crush them. All this cannot but take up considerable room, but not more than the largest sized Saratoga.

For a man, such a trunk is no less desirable, and even more necessary, for most men are proverbially careless with their clothes and regardless of all order the matter of packing, an almost indispensable gift for any one condemned to "live in his trunk" for any length of time. Trifling alterations in the arrangement of the interior compartments give him separate boxes go by themselves, and soiled linen generally finds its way to the same place, a high hat needs another space for itself, brush and comb by themselves, the dress suit goes in one tray, frock coat in another, tennis and other out-door suits, fiannel shirts, smoking jackets, and the rest of it together in the body of the box. One half of the inside of the lid has a good mirror, fixed solidly in position, where it cannot be mirror, fixed solidly in position, where it cannot be broken with ordinary usage, if the trunk be properly tition with the surface lines of travel has withdrawn some there," (in Maine). "N' he said to me, 'July, what do you want me to git for you to go to housekeepin' a good view of one's self can be had without stooping.

With!' Wouldn't you er thought he'd had money if The other half of the lid holds writing materials and is apparent that except for long distances people will take travs can be removed at will, to make room for more | car on an elevated road. bulky articles, or to suit the varying taste of the

The general favorite yet, however, is the Saratoga. It is light, roomy, strong and cheap, ranging in price from \$7 to \$21, whereas the more complicated bu trunk runs up from \$40 to \$100, according to size and The old-time baggage-smasher has lost most of his terrors in the more civilized regions where summer travel is constant, accordingly these trunks are not heavy for their size, and are made of wood and fron tightly riveted and covered with leather, galvanized from or canvas. The best trunk for Euroepan travel, or for long journeys into other parts of the world, is the sole-leather trunk, pliable, darable, heavy and expensive, a uning up from \$25 to \$100, according to size and material. Sportsmen sometimes have trunks made to order for holding their tackle or guns, as well as camping clothes, with separate divisions for rods, reels, files, shot, powder, cartridges, gun barrels and stocks, cleaning apparatus, etc. The inside of these trunks in separate divisions for rods, reels, files, shot, powder, cartridges, gun barrels and stocks, cleaning apparatus, etc. The inside of these trunks is generally lined with flee cloth to keep out the meisture, and they are so strong and compact that they will defy the roughest treatment of camp or portage. of his terrors in the more civilized regions where

BABY'S HAIN AND SCALP Cleansed, Paris and Beautifer by Cutterer Remedies.

Our oldes, shild, now six years of age, then an infan, six months old, was attacked with a virulent, malignan skin disease. All ordinary remedies falling we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it; but it a with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower port with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched, and malicious. We had no rest at night, no beace by day. Finally, we were advised to try the GUTIpeace by day. Finally, we were any street was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your valuable remedies saved his life, and to-day he is a strong, healthy child, perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having ever occurred.

GEO. B. SMITH, Att'y at Law and ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O. Reference: J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

CLEAR SKIN, PURE BLOOD.

No mother who loves her children, who takes pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestowing upon them a child's greatest inheritance—a skin without a blem-

ish, and a body nourished by pure blood-should fall to make trial of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I have seen the CUTICURA REMEDIES used for milk-crust by a visitor in my house, and can testify that the cure was speedy and permanent. I have also used them myself, for cruptions of the skin on my little child, with satisfactory results in every respect. The skin was broken out and began to assume ugly proportions. I have

also heard my neighbors speak of the CUTICURA REME-

DIES in the highest terms.

Churchville, Augusta Co., Va.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 filustrations, and 100 testimonials. BARY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and
Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Neuralgic,
Sharp and Shouting Pains, relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN FLASTER. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

## OPEN CARS IN BROOKLYN.

OVER ONE THOUSAND OF THEM IN USE.

SCARCELY ANY CLOSED STREET CARS RUN IN

SUMMER-THEIR ORIGIN AND KINDS. One of the distinctive features of street railroad travel in Brooklyn is the use of open cars on nearly every line of the city for several months of each year. While they

are used on only a few routes in this city even in the hottest weather, and then not to the exclusion of the closest cars, which are sandwiched among them, the rule prevails in Brooklyn of taking off the closed cars as early in the season as it is deemed prudent, and of running only open ones until cool weather comes, save on exceptionally stormy days. There has been a marked increase in the use of the open cars in last few years, and now only one or two minor routes are not supplied with them. Two reasons for this are to be found. The great majori ty of the public who patronize surface lines of travel prefer the open vehicles both because there are seats for

nearly twice as many passengers as in the closed ones, and it is far more comfortable to ride in the open air in warm weather than in the hot and stifling atmosphere of a crowd-ed close car, while the companies find that the open cars increase their patronage and not only do persons ride in mem who would etherwise wask to and fr. m business, but there are many who ride, especially in the evening, simply for the refreshing coolness of a trip in the fice circulation of air. THE CITY OF OPEN CARS.

It is reported that a Chicago contractor, who bid at Washington upon the work for the new Brooklyn Federal

Building, in claiming utter ignorance of Brooklya matters, Probably only a Chicago man could know so little of the third city in size in the country and he will doubt-less be astonished to learn that over one thousand open cars are now in in that city, carrying thousands of persons daily. cost of these cars to the companies is a large item of expense, but in the end the outlay is repaid by the saving of the closed ones, and the only extra expense is in storage room, which is obtained in the outskirts of the city, where land is comparatively cheap. The owner-ship of the two sets of rolling stock also enables the com-panies to give each an overhauling and refitting when the other is in use. It is sometimes supposed that more persons can be carried on the open ears than in the closed ones, but this is not the fact, and it is more difficult to crowd them full. An ordinary closed car will seat at the most twenty-eight persons, but by crowding the interior and both platforms over eighty persons can be carried. An open car of the popular Brooklyn type is provided with ten seats for five persons each, and unless the most extraordinary crowding between the seats and upon the steps takes place it is difficult to get more than twenty-five additional persons on board.

The introduction of open cars in Brooklyn is traced back long at his tollet as a Newport belle; and below all a to thirty years ago, when a two-story car, with open his space for the more bulky articles of dress, and seats on the roof, was used on the Broadway road for car. The Brooklyn and Coney Island Rallroad Con began to run open cars regularly in the summer of 1863 on its route in Smith and Ninth sts., and afterward to Coney Island by the street-car route, then the only line they were at first regarded with disfavor and only gradu ally became popular. In the last few years the closed cars have became fewer and fewer in summer on the main arteries of travel, until only once in a while one is seen, save on the two routes where "bottail" cars are still run, and a combination car, on the "bobtail" order,

> troduced on a suburban route. The customary type of open car in Brooklyn is built with seats back to back, which compel one-half of the passengers to ride backward and require no turning of seats at the ends of routes. But the discomforts of persons compelled to ride facing the rear and with their heads close to unpleasant neighbors are great, and a type of car such as is used on some lines, with reversible seats all of which can be faced one way, is far more popular, but its use is not likely soon to become universal. The style of open car sometimes seen in this city, with seats running lengthwise of the vehicle and guarded by a network along the sides, is unknown in Brooklyn, as is the style with a centre aisle for passengers, who enter at the ends as in closed cars. The Brooklyn open cars have two steps rur ning along the sides, so that all the seats can be entered

cidents seldom happen in the less crewded thoroughfares of the city over the Bridge. THE RELATIVE STANDING OF COMPANIES. The most important Brooklyn effect railroad corpora-tion is the Brooklyn City Company, which by the recent consolidation of the lines of the Bushwick Company with it now controls seventeen routes. One of these is a "bob-tail" route, but on the others no less than 450 open cars are operated. The largest number on any one route is fifty on the Flatbush-ave. line, which carries people to Prospect Park and to Coney Island roads. The Atlan Avenue Company, which controls seven lines, has upward of 200 open cars, of which fifty-five are run in Atlant for shirts, collars, cuffs, and scarfs. Boots and shoes ave. On the De Kalb and Franklin ave. lines ever 100 open cars are run from the Bridge and ferries to Prospect Park and Ridgewood. The Coney Island and Brooklyn, the Broadway, with five lines, the Nostrand ave, and the minor companies have fully 250 more. The average cost of a well-built open car is about \$750 and thus there is a total of three-quarters of a million of dollars invested in this form of relling stock in Brooklyn. The number is annually increasing to keep pace with the growth of popis apparent that except for long distances people other odds and ends. Many of these partitions and a comfortable open car instead of climbing up to a close

One reason for the increased popularity of open cars in Brooklyn in the last ten years, in which their use has in-ercased over 260 per cont, may be traced to the opening of popular routes of travel to Concy Island by sceam road; on which observation ears are used and which have fe-miliarized people with riding in this form of vehicle.

A SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

From The Atlanta Constitution.

inside of these trunks is generally lined with fine cloth to keep out the motsture, and they are so strong and compact that they will defy the roughest treatment of camp or portage.

\*\*CAR\*\* HORSES\*\* IN CABS.\*\*

From The Washington Post.\*\*

The cab driver who was on duty at the Sheridan residence during the General's illness stood on the curb one morning and discoursed learnedly to the reporter about eath forces. "To rake a fisclass rab lorse," said he, "the best way is to take a broken diwn street, and the best way is to take a broken diwn street, and will be producted and tough handling that the best way is to take a broken diwn street, and will be producted and tough handling that would hardest work on horses is not street car work by any herdic. The concrete payements dry out and crack a horse. A horse will be broken down much somer in a horse's hoof much sooner than the cobblestones of a car track."